

New York Tribune.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1913.

Owned and published daily by The Tribune Association, a New York corporation. Oglethorpe, N. Y., President; Conde Hamlin, Secretary; James M. Barrett, Treasurer. Address: Tribune Building, No. 134 Nassau street, New York.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—By Mail Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York:
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$3.75; 3 mos. \$10.50; 6 mos. \$19.50; 1 year, \$35.00.
Daily and Sunday, 1 year, \$35.00; 6 mos. \$19.50; 3 mos. \$10.50; 1 mo. \$3.75.
Daily only, 1 year, \$20.00; 6 mos. \$12.00; 3 mos. \$6.50; 1 mo. \$2.00.

FOREIGN RATES—By Mail Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York:
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$5.00; 3 mos. \$14.00; 6 mos. \$25.00; 1 year, \$45.00.
Daily and Sunday, 1 year, \$45.00; 6 mos. \$25.00; 3 mos. \$14.00; 1 mo. \$5.00.
Daily only, 1 year, \$28.00; 6 mos. \$16.00; 3 mos. \$8.50; 1 mo. \$2.50.

Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

The Tribune uses its best endeavors to insure the trustworthiness of every advertisement it prints and to avoid the publication of all advertisements containing misleading statements or claims.

Big Business Squares Itself with the Marshall Vocabulary.

Why was Vice-President Marshall not let into the secrets of the "Constitution of Peace" just promulgated at Washington? The Wilson administration seems disposed merely to make a three weeks' truce with troubled business and call it peace. But out in Indianapolis the Vice-President announces that a real peace has been concluded, adding by way of explanation: "There is no need for anti-trust legislation at this time in view of the new tariff law and the new currency law."

We hope that Mr. Marshall will be vindicated as a prophet of pacification. He has been in the habit of riding in the debris of readjustment clear up to the bridge, and only recently he suggested that unless men of wealth proved more tractable to the ideas of the Era of the New Freedom Democratic state legislatures might take it into their heads to abolish the right to transmit property by testament. If he thinks it is time to let it, it ought to be time to halt.

Yet it looks as if the Vice-President had failed to read that sentence of the President's recent "peace message" which described the currency law as "the first of a series of constructive measures" to be undertaken by the Democratic party. He must also have forgotten the letter which Mr. Wilson wrote to Representative Henry D. Clayton, of Alabama, urging the latter to give up his appointment as Senator and to stick to his post as chairman of the House Judiciary Committee, in order to take charge of the administration's forthcoming anti-trust measures. Mr. Marshall may be long on good intentions, but he is evidently short on reliable advance information.

Yet if "big business" is destined to wrestle still further with President Wilson and his vocabulary it is at least something for it to have made its peace with the far more unique and spectacular vocabulary of Vice-President Marshall.

Socializing Schenectady.

While Mayor-elect Mitchell here is worrying about keeping his city administration non-partisan Mayor Lunn of Schenectady is having to face that problem from quite a different angle. The Socialists have instructed him, as a loyal member of that organization, to appoint no person not a Socialist to the new City Planning Commission. This body is to have control over the city's streets, parks, markets and the like, with considerable patronage. So if Mayor Lunn acts as the advocates of the scheme say he must, in obedience to the state constitution of the Socialists, that party will control the commission for two years and may easily be in position to control the city's politics as well as policies.

There is a certain naïve frankness about this willingness to assume all the duties and responsibilities of office which is refreshing. Its effect on the public is somewhat debatable, though. An indication of its possibilities was given by another action of the same general committee which instructed the Mayor to hand out the jobs. Wishing to raise funds for the Western Federation of Miners, the general committee appointed a sub-committee to ask the Mayor to revoke all licenses for Sunday moving picture shows and to reissue them with a stipulation that a percentage of receipts should go to the miners' fund.

More Work for "Spugs."

The "Spugs" have done a useful work despite the public's vague suspicion that they have been trying to give a weak-tea flavor to Christmas cheer. They have helped to emphasize the importance of making Christmas a happy day for children and for the poor and dependent and to discourage giving among adults in the spirit of barter and ostentation. They may rationalize Christmas before they get through.

Meanwhile, why doesn't some equally earnest body of reformers undertake to rationalize New Year's? Popular methods of welcoming the new year have more than a tinge of barbarism. They are uncouth, nerve racking and crudely wasteful. After next Wednesday night the newspaper statisticians will figure out the hundreds of thousands of dollars spent along Broadway in an orgy of hysterical hilarity. Why not humanize the New Year's Eve celebration as we have humanized the celebration of the Fourth of July? A society organized for the suppression of useless tumult and what the late Mayor Gaynor would have called "ostentatious guzzling" on New Year's Eve would meet an urgent public want.

A Live Labor Department.

If Commissioner Lynch is able to carry out his announced programme with even a moderate degree of efficiency the State Department of Labor will be a more vital force for protecting the workers of the state and compelling obedience to the labor laws than ever before. The new laws under which he can operate give added power to his department, but at the same time they place on it a great responsibility. His scheme for using the Division of Industrial Hygiene, with its experts, as an investigating bureau, the results of whose work shall be bulletined, is excellent. It would be of more help, in all probability, toward living up to that responsibility than any other one thing the department could do.

The great trouble with the Labor Department hitherto has been twofold—first, a lack of proper inspection facilities, and, secondly, inability to transmit to the public the results of what work these inadequate facilities accomplished. It was left for a special legislative investigation to make public the child labor horrors in the canneries. The Labor Department, in some manner, must have become acquainted with this state of facts, even though it might not then have come directly under the de-

partment's jurisdiction. The same thing is true in general of the various industries directly under the department's control. If investigation shows improper conditions, nothing can help to change them so readily as a bulletin from the department giving the facts and the resulting action of public opinion based on those facts. Annual reports of dry-as-dust statistics won't do it, as past years of the Labor Department's work have proved.

This is an era of striving for "social betterment." The public expects its agencies of government to be alive to their work and to the people's needs. Commissioner Lynch gives gratifying indications that he is alive and that he intends to run a live department, doing real work.

Hypothetical Hysterics.

Mr. Mitchell has gone about the business of picking his cabinet in a sensibly calm and quiet fashion. We wish we could say as much for some of his newspaper critics who are moved to comment upon guesses and rumors of guesses of appointments.

The present is a trying and crucial time for our new Mayor. No work of his four years is likely to count so much as this first choice of advisers. He is entitled to make that choice without an uproar of hypothetical votes resounding in his ears.

For the criticism that will come later Mr. Mitchell is doubtless prepared. A certain amount of that is unavoidable. It is one of the joys of the life of every Mayor. But on the whole we think that Mr. Mitchell understands the sole criterion—that of fitness, of measuring up to the job—by which his appointees will be judged.

Hospital Saturday and Sunday.

To-day and to-morrow are the days for the thirty-fourth annual collection of the Hospital Saturday and Sunday Association, and there is a chance for everybody to give something which will make somebody else happier, or less unhappy, in the coming year. The association wants \$200,000, and it ought to have every cent of it. If it gets it every cent will go not for buildings or salaries or show but for giving free treatment to the sick poor in the forty-seven associated hospitals of this city, which last year cared for 64,408 free patients without regard to race or creed or any other condition than that of their poverty and suffering.

It will be worth while for everybody who wishes "A Happy New Year" for another to give practical effect to his wish by making some contribution to this fund.

Hinkey Back at Yale.

The news that Yale has appointed Frank Hinkey, the great Hinkey, head coach of the football eleven for 1914 will start shivers down the spines of sundry opponents. There will be some criticism of the move, and it may not produce at once the championship team that New Haven hungers for after lean years. But results worth while are certain.

As a player fifteen years ago Hinkey was the target for much abuse that should have been aimed at the rules of the game as it was then played. He was one of the hardest and most fearless tacklers ever seen on the gridiron and he practically never missed his man. The rules allowed him to hurt himself headlong from a distance of four to six feet on an opposing back, and he merely did more thoroughly what other ends had an equal license to do. He gave many hard jolts and got a reputation thereby as a crashing player, but he never resorted to underhand tricks and never urged other players to be rough merely for the sake of roughness.

Since his star days the game has been modified and many opportunities for fierce tackling have been cut out. Those who punt the ball are better protected and so are those who receive it. Hinkey has not lost track of football, however, having visited New Haven as a coach for brief periods on numerous occasions. He will not have to relearn the game, as many people may think. He will only have to employ his own natural skill and clearness of judgment to develop the open scheme of play. That Yale will profit greatly by his football zeal and his marked ability to impart instruction there can be no question.

A Small Value for a Man.

The owner of the Asch Building has settled nine suits against him by representatives of victims of the horrible disaster there for \$75 each. A casualty company brought about the settlement, with its pitifully meagre valuation of human life.

Money, obviously, cannot make up for a death under tragic circumstances such as those of the Asch fire. Yet to families of workers money obtained in damages must be an important item. The valuation on life shown in this settlement is a fresh illustration of the reason for the determined fight made by labor unions against a workmen's compensation law giving to casualty companies any part of the business of insuring against occupational accidents.

Concessions and Commerce.

There is not, as Lord Murray thinks the British have reason to conclude, a sentiment in this country in favor of excluding all European activities from all countries near the Canal Zone. There has been no objection to the establishment of vast British interests at Tehuantepec, and of course it has long been notorious that the commerce of half a dozen countries exceeds ours at Panama itself. Americans expect great and increasing European activities in those regions and do not deprecate them.

It is not commerce to which Americans object, but concessions of a semi-political nature. European powers are free to trade with all the countries around the Canal Zone and to make investments and to develop industries in them; and, of course, in a reasonable way to safeguard those interests. But this country could not regard with complacency their acquisition of concessions which would give them not only a monopoly of activity but a measure of administrative and political control. It would not be good policy for Americans to get such concessions, and it certainly would not comport with American interests for Europeans to do so.

The United States is quite willing to see established and maintained in Latin-America that same policy of the open door and equality of opportunity which it long ago invoked for China, and which it regards as a sound rule for all the world.

Dick Turpin Eclipsed.

Dick Turpin and the black fraternity of Hounslow Heath are surely eclipsed by our modern highwaymen. Their reign of terror on the English roads was pretty bad, no doubt, though it implicated more larceny than manslaughter. But it was an inconsiderable trifle by the side of what is done by our twentieth century knights of the road.

Here are the simple facts: In the last eleven

months, on the public roads of this state, 416 persons were killed and 2,149 were injured by motor vehicles on which they were not riding and over which they had no control, and in the vast majority of these cases there was not so much as serious inquiry to determine the responsibility, much less the imposition of any penalty. From those data it is safe to reckon that in the whole country every year thousands are killed and tens of thousands are injured in this way.

These facts constitute a greater reproach to our government and civilization than did the nefarious trade of Turpin and his like to the England of that day. If, as there is ample cause for believing, the fault lies chiefly with reckless drivers of machines, it is high time to "make the punishment fit the crime." It is monstrous that one of the most interesting and useful of all our modern inventions should, without check or restraint, be abused into being a murderous scourge and a terror of the people's highways.

The run on a bank in Mexico provokes the thought that it is gratifying to know that there is still a bank in that stricken country worth making a run on.

Scoffers at policemen will do well to consider one of Chicago's, who subdued a streetcar rowdy and took him to the station house singlehanded.

It must grind the women school teachers who obtained "equal pay" by a law reducing some men's salaries to have those salaries restored by another law.

Either President Wilson considers handling Congress amusement or he doesn't believe Sandow's declaration that golf is no game for the tired person.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

The disaster at Calumet, Mich., the result of a false alarm of fire, recalled to a Tribune reader an incident which he believes may be remembered by a number of New Yorkers who were at Sharon Springs when it happened. "One Sunday morning," he said, "the guests in our hotel were startled by the cry of 'Fire!' in the long hallway on the third floor. Doors flew open and every passageway was soon crowded with men and women, many of them in their night clothes. Fortunately, the assurance that there was no fire reached all before anything serious happened, and later it became known that the panic was the result of the efforts on the part of a man to arouse a friend. To do so he banged on his door and shouted 'Meyer!' the man's name, which was easily mistaken for 'Fire' and was so repeated by some zealous person."

Maid—Is this paper from Mr. Scribblers' room waste paper, mum?
Landlady—No. He hasn't written anything on it yet—Judge.

A wholesale nut dealer recently found this letter from an irate customer:

"For cash I by Broken wall nuts I tak home rotten fliberts what the — kinder bizness you mak."

"J. T."

"Where's your son, Hiram?"
"Going to an agricultural college."
"I've heard them colleges ain't practical."
"You heard wrong. They put 'em right out in the field. My boy writes that next year they're going to let him take care of centre field."—Pittsburgh Post.

"The new Chinese daily? Oh, yes, I can do something in translating the title, 'Mon Jee Yai Bo,' remarked the Spanish expert to the insistent seeker for information. "Why, my guess," he went on, "is that it means, 'Say, Bo, have you eaten yet?' You know," he added, "it's a morning paper."

"What sent him to a sanatorium?"
"He's an efficiency expert, and he got to brooding over the lost motion expended in Christmas shopping."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

When President Wilson was a freshman at Princeton he was fond of an occasional game of euchre, and he often told this story of an interrupted game he was having with his roommate, former Attorney General Robert H. McCarter, of New Jersey. In the midst of an exciting hand footsteps were heard in the hall which sounded to them very much like those of the dean. Their suspicions were justified. But when the dean entered the room the cards had disappeared under the table and Mr. Wilson was busily engaged in reading a Bible he had hurriedly grabbed, with Mr. McCarter solemnly listening. After complimenting the young man on the way they chose to spend the evening the dean departed. Of course, the game was resumed.

"The only way to have a sane Christmas," said the visiting parson, "is to chain the devil."
"I tried that last year, sir," said the good sister, "but it wasn't no use; I just couldn't keep the old man at home!"—Atlanta Constitution.

"Hey, git outa 'er' way, do you tink you own 't' street?"
"Go on, you big stiff; you got about as much brains as a weasel."

"Come down here and I'll lick you!"
"You couldn't lick a postage stamp, you boob!"
Sit behind the motorman on a Broadway car some afternoon, and this is some of the repartee you will hear between the truck driver who insists on sticking to the car tracks and the motorman trying to keep to schedule. Of course, nothing serious happens. There are lots of "cops" along Broadway—good big ones.

"Jenny, go find Johnny, see what he is doing and tell him to stop it right away."—Life.

WILLIAMS AND THE CONTROLLERSHIP.

From The Buffalo Express.
In view of the recent stir over certain trust company transactions, the President will be showing more courage than discretion if he appoints John Skelton Williams Controller of the Currency.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR BUTTER.

From The San Francisco Chronicle.
Cocoine is the name of a French substitute for butter. It is manufactured from copra, and is said to be both appetizing and nourishing. However, the article would never become popular in this country, partly because it is cheaper than butter and partly because the name bears a certain resemblance to cocaine, which the sensationalists have led many people to believe is deadlier than strychnine. It is no such thing, but a little detail like the truth has never distressed the sensationalists.

NEW YORK FROM THE SUBURBS.

In spite of all its regulations against it, New York has suffered another fatal tenement house fire. However, of what avail are regulations unless they are enforced?—Pittsburgh Post.

Chicago automobiles kill 150 persons in eleven months. New York automobiles kill 234 in ten months. No wonder New York laughs when Chicago makes claims to being a metropolitan city.—Rome Sentinel.

Recent statistics showing that Pittsburgh beats New York in ineptitude 5 to 1 indicate that the former village must have held a millionaire homecoming week lately.—Washington Post.

If New York toughs are going to continue shooting at one another in the public streets it would be a good idea for the city government to hire a few officers who can shoot. . . . A few policemen who could shoot to kill might make a very desirable transfer of some of New York's population from the city streets to the cemetery.—Buffalo Express.

It is said that Dr. Wiley may be the next Health Commissioner of New York City. If New York is to have pure food in addition to all the other blessings resulting from the downfall of Tammany, we shall no longer be in a position to wonder why so many people live there.—Syracuse Herald.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

CHILI AND THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

A Chilean Here Opposes the Rooseveltian View.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: To-day a friend showed me a clipping of The Tribune containing the last statement of Señor Eduardo Suarez Mujica, Minister of Chili in the United States, regarding the address of the dean of the law faculty, Señor Marcial Martinez, pronounced at ex-President Roosevelt's reception in the University of Chili, Santiago.

With due respect for the reasons of our government in not endorsing the views of our great old man, it seems to me of vital importance for the American public to know the truth—that Señor Marcial Martinez (perhaps one of the most representative personalities of a glorious generation of Chilean leaders) has reflected in that address, with clearness, politeness and manliness, the Chilean opinion on the topics which he touched. This deduction is based upon the approval that the orator received from the select audience which filled the university hall and the comments of the principal newspapers just received.

Furthermore, a few leading South American newspapers hint that he not only expressed the Chilean opinion, but the views of all South America, with the exception of one country, which forgot the permanent interests of Hispano-America for a passing advantage.

J. BUDINICH.
New York, Dec. 26, 1913.

SPEED CONTROL OF TRAINS

Urgent Need of Some Efficient System on Railroads.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: I note that H. W. Reiknap, chief of the division of safety appliances of the Interstate Commerce Commission, when before the House Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce, recommended that the Interstate Commerce Commission be allowed full power to regulate the speed of trains. "Speed," said he, "was the fundamental question in considering legislation to prevent railroad disasters. No block system is of use if operated under the wrong sort of rules. I think the strain on the human machinery of men who operate trains at high speed is responsible for many wrecks. You are not going to stop accidents unless you check the speed of trains on stretches of poor roadbeds."

When speed of twenty-five to twenty miles is justified it is probable many trains are running at fifty or sixty miles an hour, and there are no speedometers on trains, and we do not know how fast many of them are running when time is to be made up.

Now, as to this last point, and as the vice-president of the New Haven offers \$50,000 reward for an acceptable safety appliance, I would ask why that road is not trying the devices which are in successful use on many miles of railroad in Canada and in the West. "This system," says "The Intercontinental Railway Journal," "affords means by which a dispatcher can display 'stop' or 'proceed' signals by red and green lamps inside the cab of the engine"; so that either a clear or stop signal is always displayed before the engineer or motorman. Also, there is a clock having two hands, one showing the speed the engine is now making and the other hand showing the speed that it ought to be running at to be safe from accident at that time and in that part of the road.

This signal in the locomotive cab is operated normally by the dispatcher and automatically in case of danger. For example, when the hand indicates that the speed, then fifty miles an hour, must be reduced to half that to prevent accident right ahead, if the engineer fails or neglects to heed the signal, the system operates automatically, and the train is stopped. Also, danger signals are displayed in the event of any accidental interruption to the operation of the system. The system signals both ways to the train and from the train, and the dispatcher has continuous and exact knowledge of the train's position.

WARD ESTATE FELL OFF

Litigation Over Sculptor's Will Costly to Heirs.

John Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, who died on May 1, 1910, left an estate valued at \$38,752. The state transfer tax appraiser, whose report was filed in the Surrogate's court yesterday, stated that the expenses of litigation over the validity of Mr. Ward's will, debts and administration expenses reduced the net value of the estate to \$22,161.

The report of the appraiser shows that a large part of the estate credited to the sculptor was acquired after his death. At the time of his death Mr. Ward was engaged on a statue of Alfred Belmont, August Belmont, Jr., had paid him \$5,000 on the \$15,000 contract price. Other sculptors were employed by Mr. Ward's widow to finish the statue of the banker, and the estate received \$6,775 more from the final payment. Mr. Ward also left unfinished an equestrian statue of General W. S. Hancock. His interest in that work was estimated at \$12,524. For the plaster statue of General Philip Sheridan the estate received \$1,000.

The will of Mr. Ward was contested in the Surrogate's Court by Miss Eleanor Ward, sister of the sculptor. She alleged that her brother was of unsound mind when he executed his will and was under the undue influence of his wife, Mrs. Rachel M. O. Ward. Surrogate Coleman upheld the will, which left practically the entire estate to Mrs. Ward. There is now set aside from the estate \$3,835 to meet the claims of Miss Eleanor Ward and Miss Mary Ward, another sister, who had a contract with Mr. Ward for an annual allowance.

BROKER LEFT \$125,000

Will of James Francis Leaves Estate to Widow for Life.

From The Tribune Correspondent.
Minneapolis, Long Island, Dec. 26.—The will of James Francis, seventy-five years old, who died at Sands Point on December 7, was filed to-day for probate. His estate is estimated at \$125,000. Under the terms of the will all the property is left to the widow, Annie Lordly Francis, for life, after which it goes to the daughter, A. F. Lordly Francis.

Mr. Francis was formerly a member of the New York Stock Exchange, and was associated with various firms, among them being Spencer Trask & Co. He was also a member of various clubs in Manhattan and the Manhattan Yacht Club. He came from London in 1861.

College Socialists to Meet.

The fifth annual convention of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society will be held here on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. The opening meeting will be in the studio of Miss Helen Phelps Stokes, No. 99 Grove street.

THE SECRET WOMAN

She Is Held Up as an Example of Self-Sacrificing Love.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: In the little mountain village of Monticello, N. Y., there has just been enacted a human heart story that rivals the imagination of our most daring novelists. For love of a man a woman sacrificed everything life had to offer—home, friends, freedom, self.

In this callous age of money greed and self-centered interests it is indeed good to know that there lives one human being who was capable of giving such expression to the sublime force that rules the world—love.

In the eyes of society this woman has committed a great wrong. In the eyes of humanity she stands as an example of what true self-sacrificing love means.

BENJAMIN BLOOMFIELD.
New York, Dec. 24, 1913.

THE PARTY OF CALAMITY

A Republican Explains Why He Expects Disaster from the Democrats.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: If a scratch of a pen would bring prosperity then the scratch of four pens, coupled with a speech savoring of the neocromancer's art, ought to bring four times prosperity. But will it? There is something vastly more essential—confidence.

In a study of the two great political parties covering a period of forty years I have come to the conclusion that the secret of the Republican party's success in government and the general good times following its elevation to power grew out of the fact that fundamentally the Republican party was trying to serve the people. On the other hand, every time the Democratic party has come into power it must be evident to any unprejudiced mind that the Democratic party was trying to serve itself. Selfishness was the active inspiration, and as Henry Ward Beecher once said, "Selfishness is the devil; if you've got it, large souls've got the devil." That's why "devilish" times usually follow Democratic ascendancy. Not that any well meaning man wants to contribute to such condition by "howling calamity," but rather that calamity is the twin brother of the devil, and the two travel together.

No matter how much legislation a party may inaugurate, if the true spirit of brotherhood be not back of it there can be no prosperity, and brotherhood is not necessarily expressed in oily words; neither is it manifested in profound education. I have seen profoundly educated men so selfish, so cold and inwardly self-righteous, yet powerful, so powerful that water would almost freeze in their presence because of their coldness. Now, any fair minded man, studying the policy of the present administration in the matter of the civil service and the spoils of office now being systematically handed out throughout the country without regard to fitness, must become convinced that the party in power is primarily working for the Democratic party, ergo not for the people, and that spells D-I-S-A-S-T-E-R, not P-R-O-S-P-E-R-I-T-Y, no matter how many pens are used to beguile the people.

South Orange, N. J., Dec. 26, 1913.

THE COCKED HAT

A Reader Regards Mr. Bryan as Still in the Ring.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Your editorial remark on Christmas Day that the President has knocked Mr. Bryan into a cocked hat by having him in his Cabinet is too good to be true, for even though the position he holds as Secretary of State has made it possible for him to assume the chapeau bras in real earnest, he certainly has not been knocked into the wrecked semblance of that particular headgear which the well known term implies. Millions of us hope that he will be battered to suit the term, and millions of us really expect it and confidently look for it quite soon.

You say, "Instead of letting Mr. Bryan debate our dollars he (the President) has let him debate our diplomatic service and debate himself on Chautauqua platforms. Probably the President has not liked the spectacle. It has been humiliating enough for the rest of us. But the capacity to turn the Secretary of State's destructive instincts into new channels is not to be overlooked in estimating the President's endowments."

This is to speak sooth; this indeed is unalterably a fair estimate of the prevailing situation and, as an expression which patriotic citizens should heed, it altogether stands unsurpassed in plain unmistakable sense. But the mischief is that the prevailing situation contains the very elements of misgiving by order of what has been already done against diplomatic worth in more than forty instances and by what impends—vide Pindell and such like prospects.

ALFRED LAURENS BRENNAN.
New York, Dec. 25, 1913.

FAIR START FOR NEW YORK

'Frisco Men Get Contracts for Exhibit Building.

Two San Francisco contractors have been awarded contracts for the construction of the New York State building at the coming Panama fair in San Francisco. Announcement of the award was made yesterday by the New York commission appointed by former Governor John A. Dix to take charge of the matter.

One successful bidder was Neal A. McLean, who is given the contract for general construction. His bid was \$18,000. The other, for heating, plumbing and electricity, goes to Charles Wright, who bid \$18,000. Final arrangements will be made next week.

The plans call for a structure 218 feet long, 77 feet deep and 40 feet high, divided into three stories. It will stand in a plot 30 by 30 feet, at the head of all the state reservations.

LION'S CLAW FOR LA ROCHE

'Bill' Snyder's Christmas Gift to the Park Commissioner.

Louis F. La Roche, Park Commissioner, exhibited yesterday to his subordinates and friends in the Park Department a splendid specimen of a lion's claw, mounted in gold, with his initials on the base. It was presented to him by William Snyder, keeper in the Central Park menagerie.

Snyder, a few days ago, met Charles Roberts, a hunter of big game, who was returning to his home in St. Louis after a hunting trip in British East Africa. Mr. Roberts, among other trophies, carried home with him the skin, teeth and claws of a lion he had killed. He left one of the claws with Mr. Snyder, who had it mounted in gold, with the Commissioner's initials engraved on the base.

The claw, which the Commissioner prizes very highly, is about four inches long and about one and one-half inches in diameter at the base.

AT NEWPORT.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]
Newport, Dec. 26.—Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury Blair, of Washington, will come to Newport in a few days for a visit.

Commodore and Mrs. Arthur Curtis James will have a party of house guests at Beacon Hill House for New Year's.

Mrs. George D. Widener, of Philadelphia, will arrive shortly to inspect the work on the cottage she is building in Bellevue avenue.

Miss Romola Dahlgren, who is to become a deaconess, will probably take up the work in Rhode Island.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Van Buren are at their farm in Middletown for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Martin and Sidney J. Colford are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred G. Vanderbilt at their camp in the Adirondacks.

THE SECRET WOMAN

She Is Held Up as an Example of Self-Sacrificing Love.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: In the little mountain village of Monticello, N. Y., there has just been enacted a human heart story that rivals the imagination of our most daring novelists. For love of a man a woman sacrificed everything life had to offer—home, friends, freedom, self.

In this callous age of money greed and self-centered interests it is indeed good to know that there lives one human being who was capable of giving such expression to the sublime force that rules the world—love.